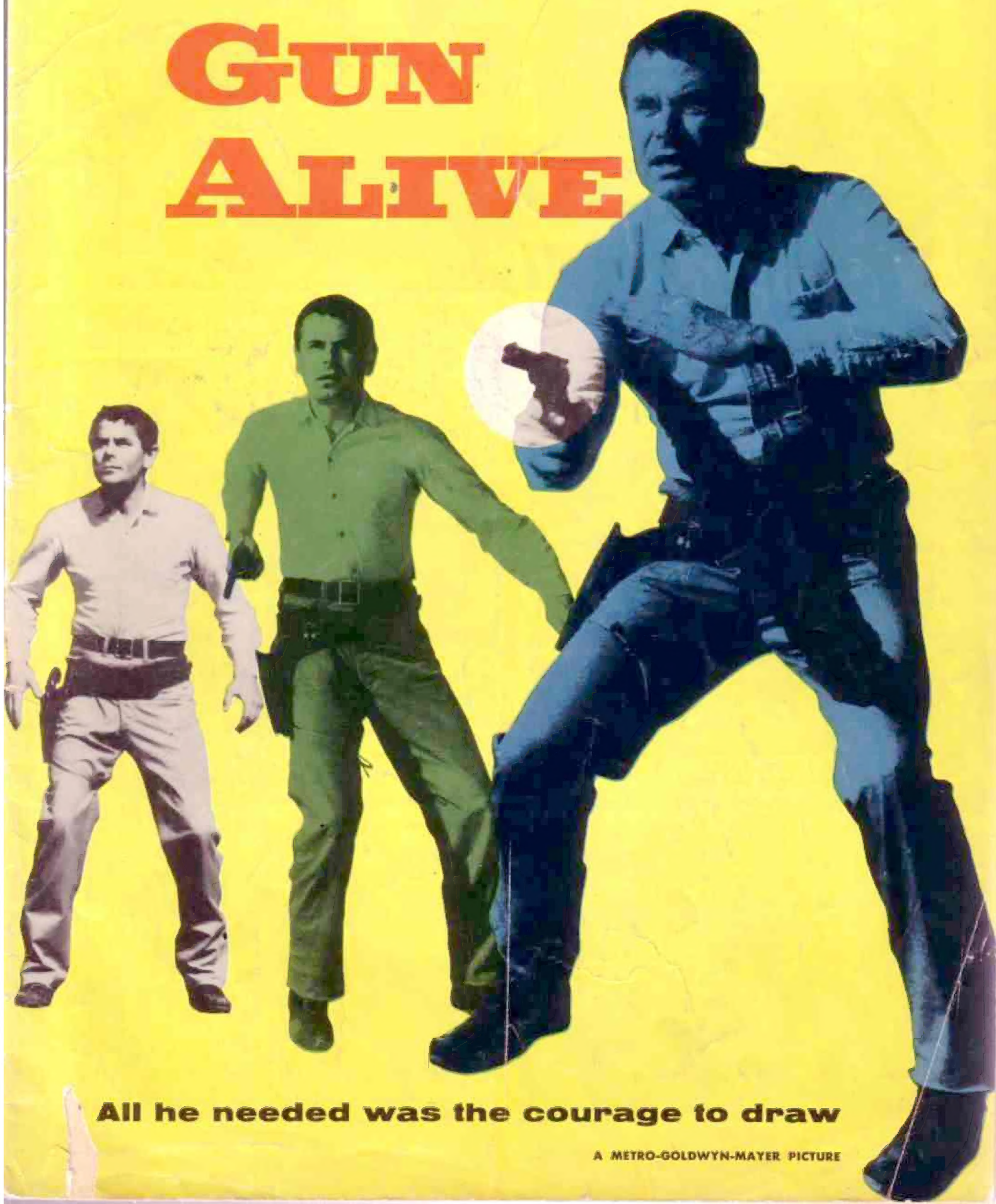


DELL

NO. 741

10¢

THE FASTEST GUN ALIVE



All he needed was the courage to draw

A METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER PICTURE



1. All Cross Creek felt shielded by, "the fastest gun alive."



2. But storekeeper George Temple was at war . . . with his own courage.



3. Until Vinnie Harold, a gunslinger with a reputation, blazed into town.



4. And George Temple had to face him, . . . to decide a town's fate.

MGM presents

THE FASTEST GUN ALIVE

Starring

GLENN FORD • JEANNE CRAIN • BRODERICK CRAWFORD

with **RUSS TAMBLYN** Screen play by **FRANK D. GILROY** and **RUSSELL ROUSE**

Based Upon the Story "THE LAST NOTCH" by **FRANK D. GILROY** Directed by **RUSSELL ROUSE**

Produced by **CLARENCE GREENE** A Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Picture

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THE FASTEST GUN ALIVE

THREE HORSEMEN RIDE INTO THE TOWN OF SILVER SPRINGS ON A GRIM QUEST.

TAKE A LOOK AT THOSE THREE MEN, MR. McGOVERN. APPEARS TO ME THERE'S SOMETHING IN THE WIND.

YOU'RE RIGHT, MR. SPINK. THOSE HARDCASES ARE ON THE PROD.



HOMBRE, I'M LOOKING FOR CLINT FALLON. WHERE'LL I FIND HIM?

HE MI-MIGHT BE AT THE CAFÉ DOWN THE STREET.



I'M LOOKING FOR FALLON. THEY TELL ME HE MIGHT BE INSIDE.

I'LL TELL HIM YOU'RE OUT HERE, STRANGER!



SECONDS LATER...
I'M FALLON. YOU THE ONE I'VE BEEN HEARING ABOUT? THE ONE THAT'S BEEN LOOKING SO HARD FOR ME?

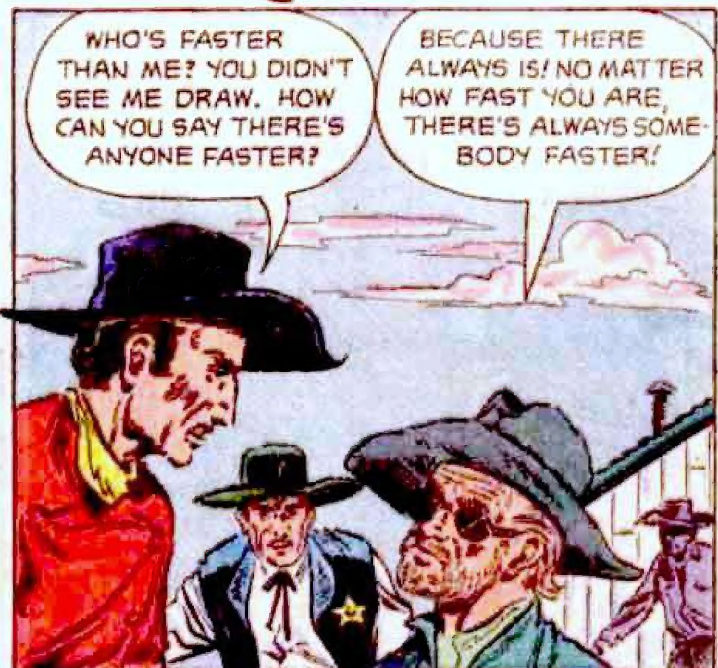
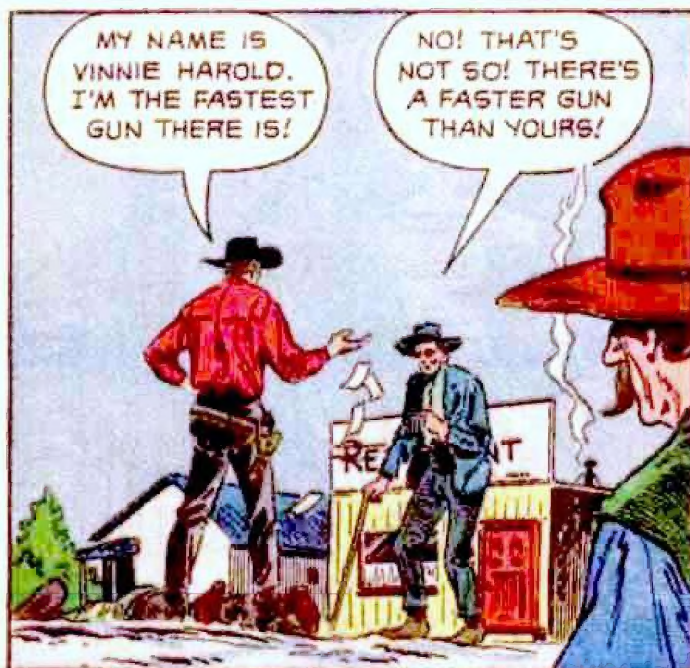
YEH! YOU'RE THE ONE I'M LOOKING FOR. THEY SAY YOU'RE FASTER THAN ME ON THE DRAW--



AND YOU AIM TO SEE IF IT'S TRUE?

PLEASE! PLEASE, SOMEBODY-- GET ME AWAY FROM HERE. THERE'S GOING TO BE TROUBLE!







REMEMBER--SOME-
WHERE, SOMEPLACE, THERE'S
ALWAYS A FASTER GUN! NO
MATTER HOW FAST YOU ARE,
**THERE'S SOMEONE
FASTER!**

THAT SAME MORNING IN THE DISTANT
TOWN OF CROSS CREEK, ANOTHER "HARD-
CASE IS ON
THE PROD...



BANG! BANG! THIS
SURE IS A SWELL GUN
I WHITTLED! RECKON
I'LL SHOW IT TO MY
FRIEND, MR. TEMPLE!



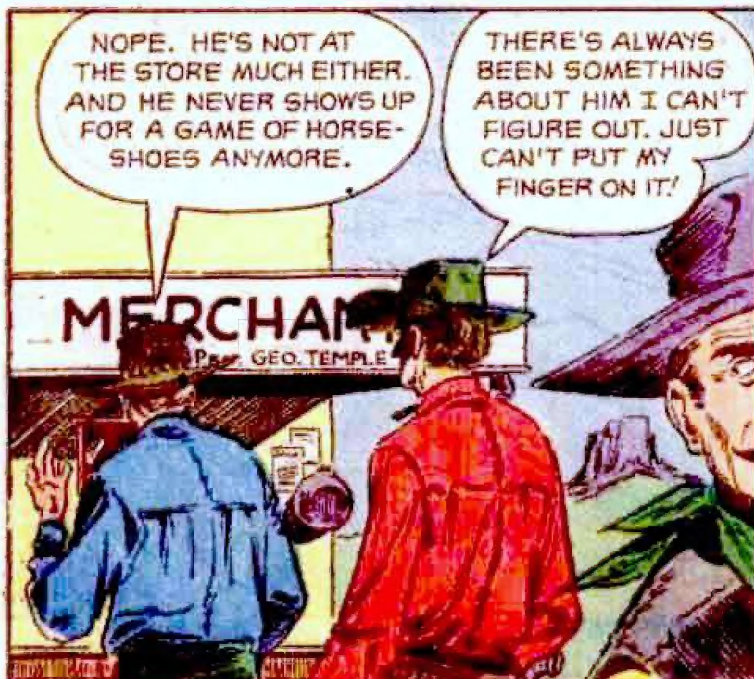
HOWDY, MR.
DOOLITTLE. HAVE
YOU SEEN MR.
TEMPLE?

NOPE! HAVEN'T SEEN
HIM TODAY, BOBBY. MATTER
OF FACT, I HAVEN'T SEEN
MUCH OF HIM IN THE LAST
WEEK OR SO!



COME TO
THINK OF IT, HE'S
BEEN KEEPING TO
HIMSELF AN AWFUL
LOT LATELY!

GUESS
HE'S BUSY AT
HIS STORE.



NOPE. HE'S NOT AT
THE STORE MUCH EITHER.
AND HE NEVER SHOWS UP
FOR A GAME OF HORSE-
SHOES ANYMORE.

THERE'S ALWAYS
BEEN SOMETHING
ABOUT HIM I CAN'T
FIGURE OUT. JUST
CAN'T PUT MY
FINGER ON IT!



LOOK HERE,
HARVEY--GEORGE
IS MY BEST
FRIEND.

NOW, LOU-- HE
HAS BEEN ACTING
STRANGE LATELY. JUST
YESTERDAY ED PETERS
SAW GEORGE ALL ALONE
ON PINE RIDGE, JUST SIT-
TING AND STARING OUT
OVER THE HILL.

THEY'RE RIGHT!
GEORGE HAS BEEN ACT-
ING MIGHTY PECULIAR LATELY.
MAYBE I'D BETTER
LOOK INTO THIS!



MORNING, DORA. I'LL HAVE
A SACK OF TOBACCO. BY THE WAY,
IS GEORGE AROUND?

WHY, NO, LOU. HE
LEFT EARLY THIS
MORNING.



I HAVEN'T SEEN MUCH
OF GEORGE LATELY... AND
DOC JENNINGS TELLS ME
YOUR LIGHTS HAVE BEEN
ON LATE FOR THE PAST
FEW NIGHTS. ANYTHING
WRONG, DORA?

I-I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
YOU MEAN,
LOU!

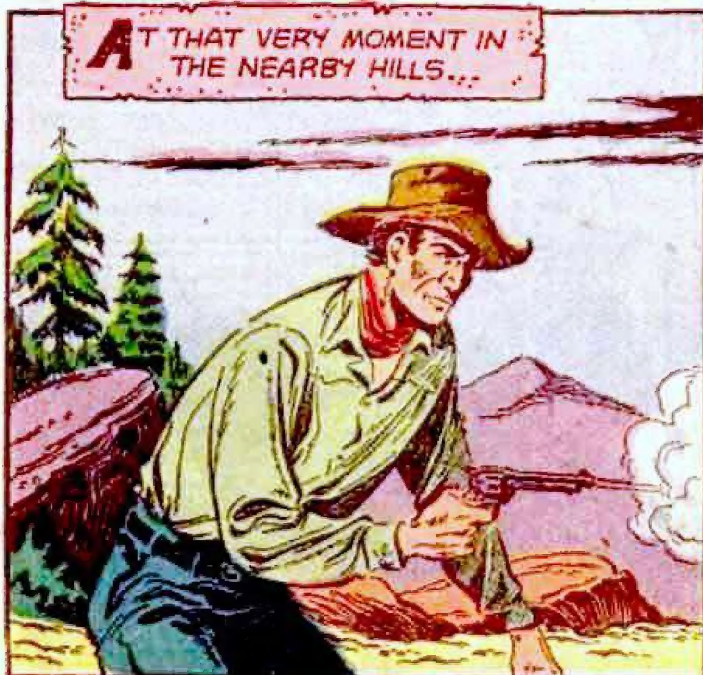


THERE'S NOTHING
WRONG WITH GEORGE,
IS THERE? AS HIS BEST
FRIEND, YOU CAN TELL
ME. IF THERE'S ANY-
THING I CAN DO--YOU
JUST SAY SO.

THERE'S NOTHING
WRONG, LOU. EXCUSE
ME-- I'M GOING TO
WAIT ON MRS.
FEWICK.

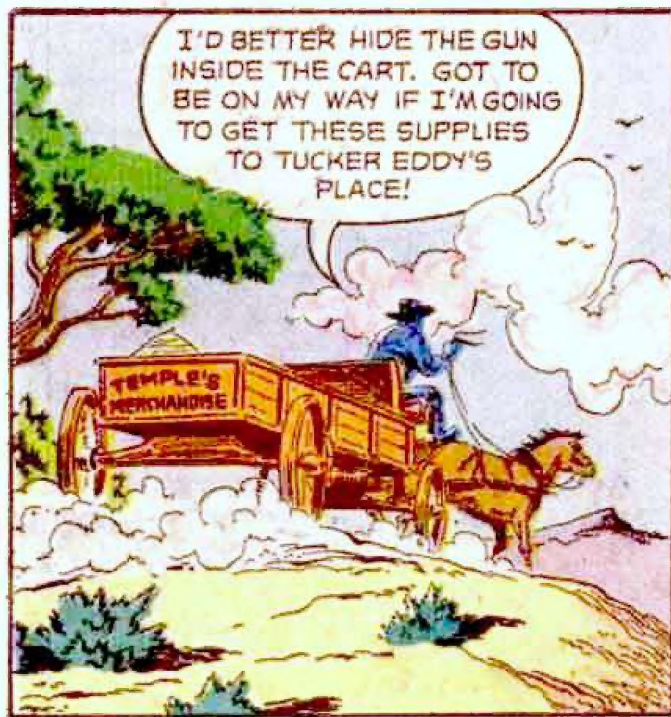


AT THAT VERY MOMENT IN
THE NEARBY HILLS...



WELL, AT
LEAST MY GUN
HAND ISN'T GET-
TING RUSTY!



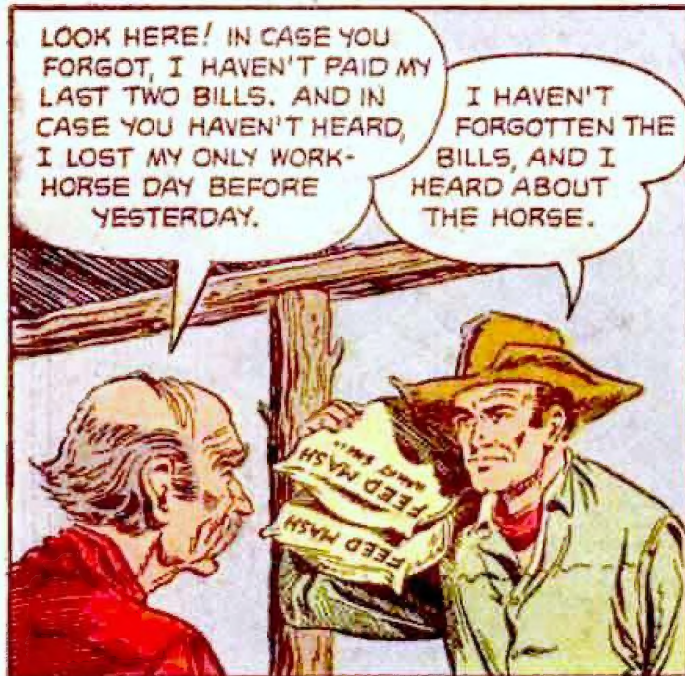


I'D BETTER HIDE THE GUN INSIDE THE CART. GOT TO BE ON MY WAY IF I'M GOING TO GET THESE SUPPLIES TO TUCKER EDDY'S PLACE!



ALL RIGHT IF I LEAVE THESE SUPPLIES HERE, TUCKER?

HOLD ON THERE. I NEVER ORDERED ANY SUPPLIES! WHAT'RE YOU UP TO, GEORGE TEMPLE?



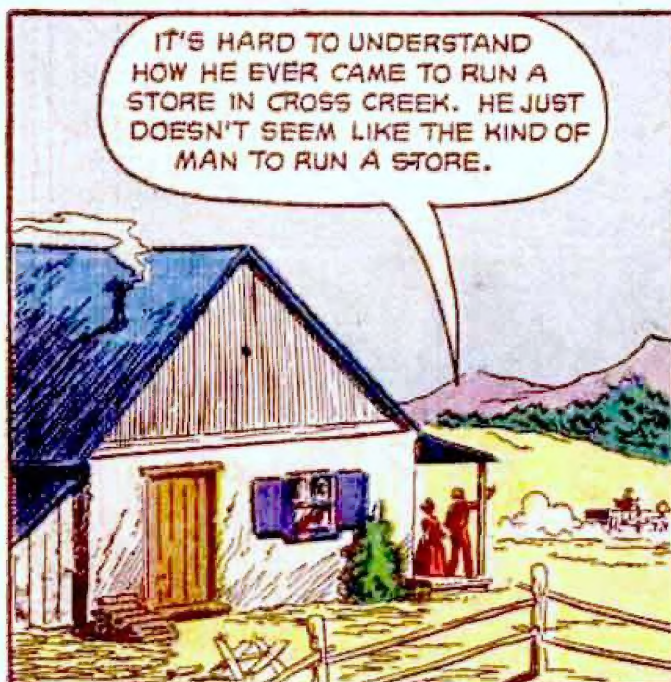
LOOK HERE! IN CASE YOU FORGOT, I HAVEN'T PAID MY LAST TWO BILLS. AND IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T HEARD, I LOST MY ONLY WORK-HORSE DAY BEFORE YESTERDAY.

I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN THE BILLS, AND I HEARD ABOUT THE HORSE.

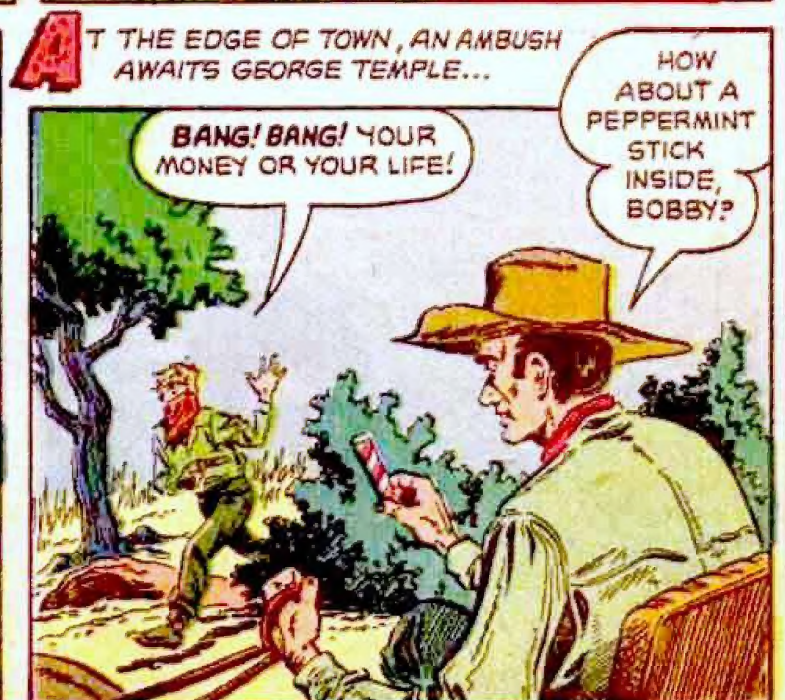


YOU CAN'T GIVE ME MORE CREDIT. IT'S A SILLY WAY TO DO BUSINESS. YOU'RE A DERN FOOL, GEORGE TEMPLE!

NEVER MIND WHAT TUCKER SAYS, MR. TEMPLE. WE'RE EVERLASTINGLY GRATEFUL, BOTH OF US!

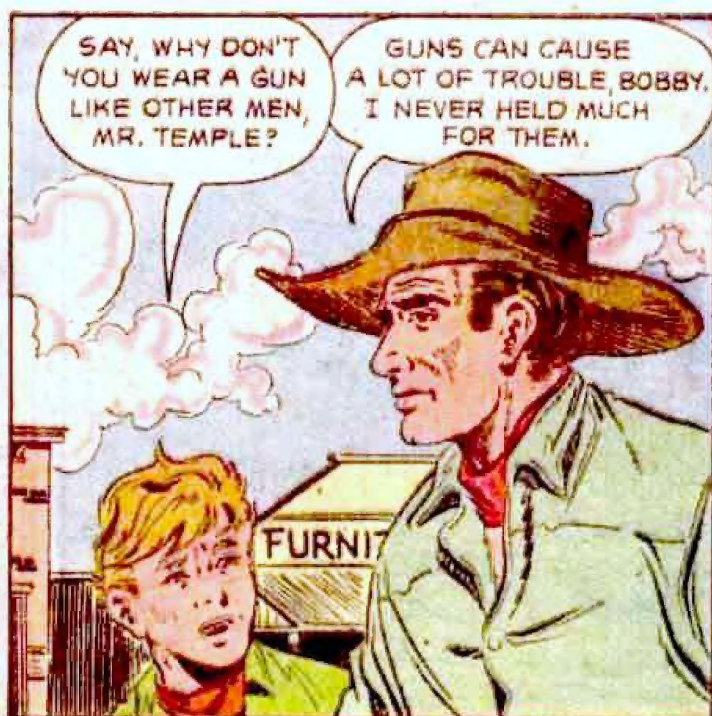


IT'S HARD TO UNDERSTAND HOW HE EVER CAME TO RUN A STORE IN CROSS CREEK. HE JUST DOESN'T SEEM LIKE THE KIND OF MAN TO RUN A STORE.



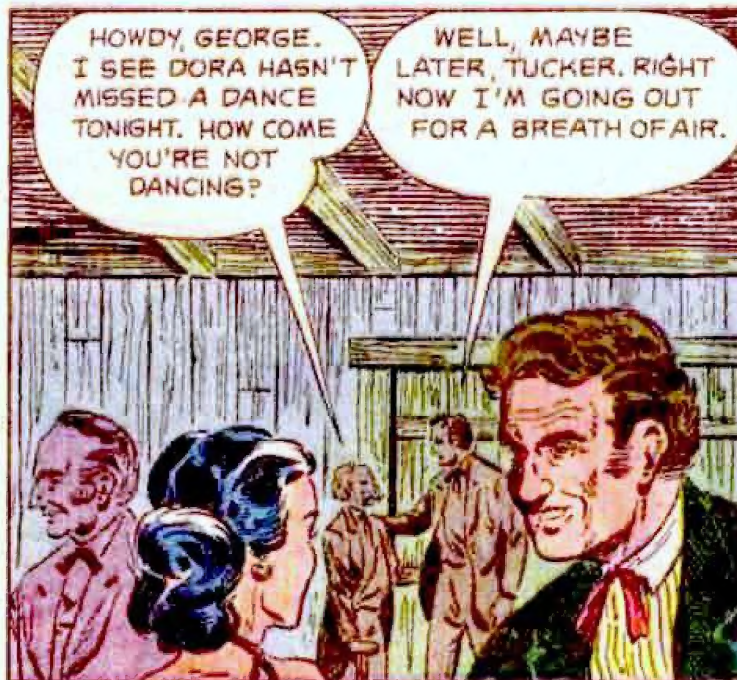
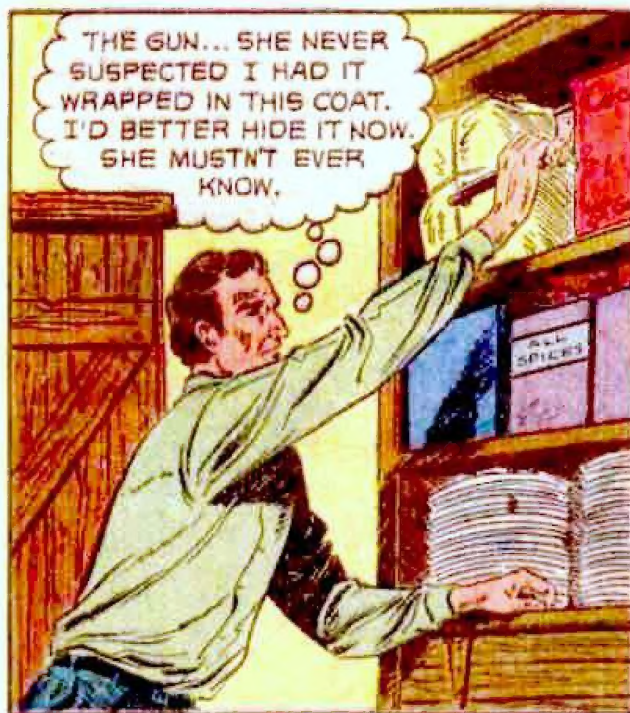
BANG! BANG! YOUR MONEY OR YOUR LIFE!

HOW ABOUT A PEPPERMINT STICK INSIDE, BOBBY?



MOMENTS LATER, AT THE TEMPLE STORE...





THE NEXT MORNING AS THE STAGE ARRIVES IN CROSS CREEK...



HEY, EVERYBODY--BIG NEWS! CLINT FALLON WAS KILLED IN A GUNFIGHT OVER IN SILVER SPRINGS. VINNIE HAROLD DID IT!

GOSH, MR. McGOVERN, WHAT BROUGHT ON THE FIGHT? WHO DREW FIRST?

MEN, YOU NEVER SAW ANYTHING LIKE IT. IT HAPPENED FASTER THAN THE EYE COULD SEE!



THERE IT IS--RIGHT THERE. FALLON'S COLLAR BUTTON. POPPED RIGHT OFF THE FRONT OF HIS SHIRT. MR. SPINK HERE WILL BEAR ME OUT.

I'M A WITNESS TO IT. POPPED RIGHT OFF!



YOU MEAN YOU SAW THE WHOLE THING? HOW CLOSE WERE YOU, MR. McGOVERN?

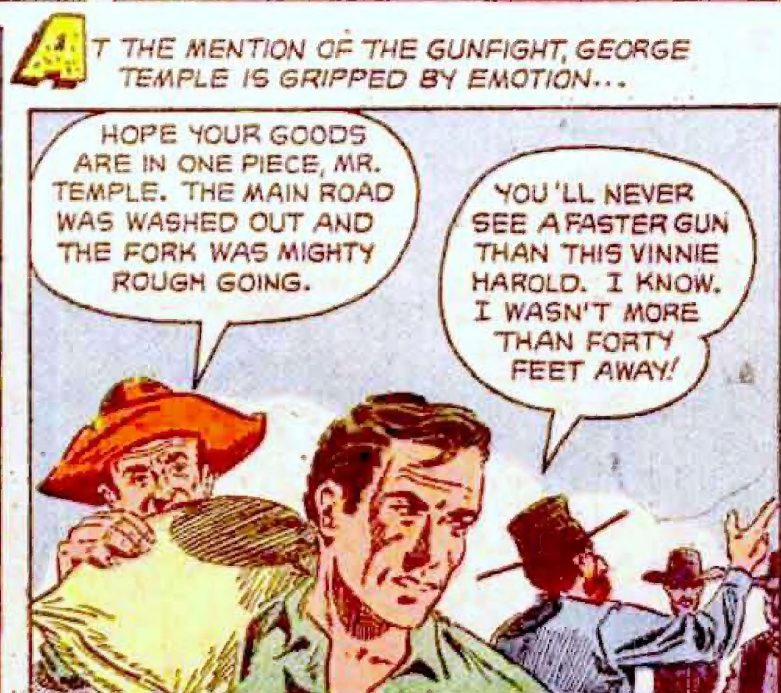
FIFTY FEET-- MAYBE CLOSER. FALLON WAS FAST, BUT THIS VINNIE HAROLD MUST BE ABOUT THE FASTEST GUN THERE IS!



AT THE EDGE OF THE CROWD...

HOWDY, BURT. WHAT'S THAT RUCKUS ALL ABOUT?

HOWDY, MR. TEMPLE... CLINT FALLON GOT KILLED IN A GUNFIGHT. MR. McGOVERN IS TELLING EVERYONE ABOUT IT.



AT THE MENTION OF THE GUNFIGHT, GEORGE TEMPLE IS GRIPPED BY EMOTION...

HOPE YOUR GOODS ARE IN ONE PIECE, MR. TEMPLE. THE MAIN ROAD WAS WASHED OUT AND THE FORD WAS MIGHTY ROUGH GOING.

YOU'LL NEVER SEE A FASTER GUN THAN THIS VINNIE HAROLD. I KNOW. I WASN'T MORE THAN FORTY FEET AWAY!

AT THAT MOMENT, GEORGE FEELS A TAP ON HIS SHOULDER...



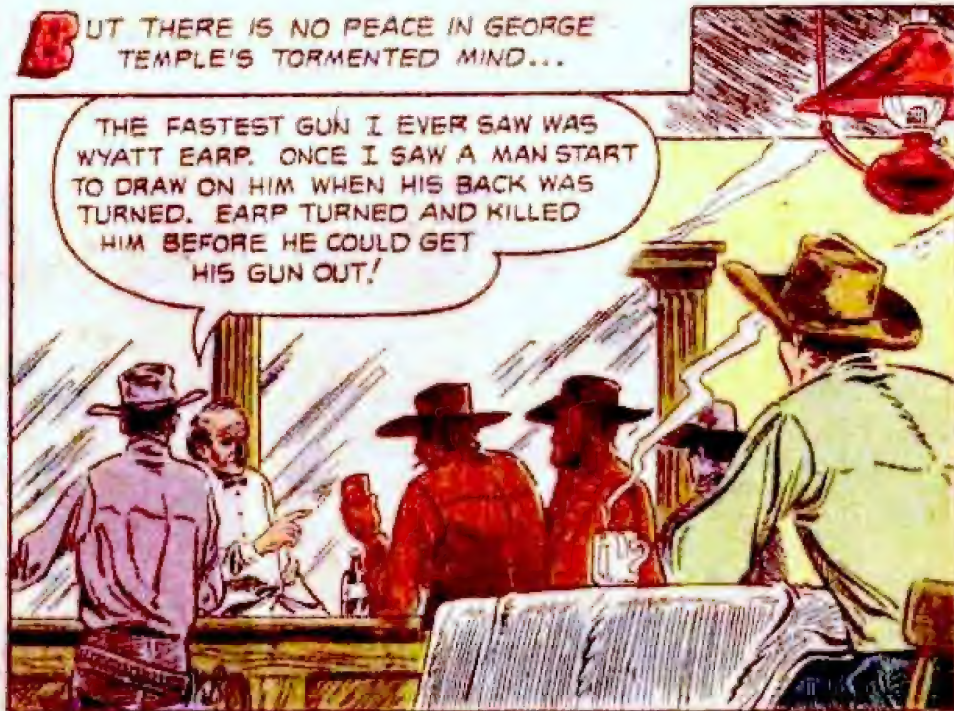
WITH THE WHOLE TOWN TALKING ABOUT THE GUNFIGHT, GEORGE TEMPLE GROWS MORE TENSE EVERY HOUR...







BROWN DRESSES...
BLUE DRESSES... KIDS...
CANDY--AAGH! HOW
MUCH CAN A MAN TAKE?



THE FASTEST GUN I EVER SAW WAS
WYATT EARP. ONCE I SAW A MAN START
TO DRAW ON HIM WHEN HIS BACK WAS
TURNED. EARP TURNED AND KILLED
HIM BEFORE HE COULD GET
HIS GUN OUT!



THERE WASN'T
A MAN ALIVE WHO
COULD OUT-DRAW
BILLY THE KID.

IN MY OPINION,
NONE OF THEM WAS
AS FAST AS HAROLD.
FALLON WAS FAST, BUT
HE DIDN'T HAVE A
CHANCE!



HAROLD CAN'T BE MUCH OF
A GUNFIGHTER. ALL THE GOOD
ONES GO FOR THE BROADEST
PART OF A MAN. EITHER
HAROLD'S AIM WAS OFF,
OR HE WAS A FOOL!

HE'S RIGHT!
HE'S **ABSOLUTELY**
RIGHT!



WELL, I'M NOT
GOING TO DEBATE
VINNIE HAROLD'S SKILL! I
AM THE ONE TO VOUCH
FOR HIS SPEED, THOUGH!

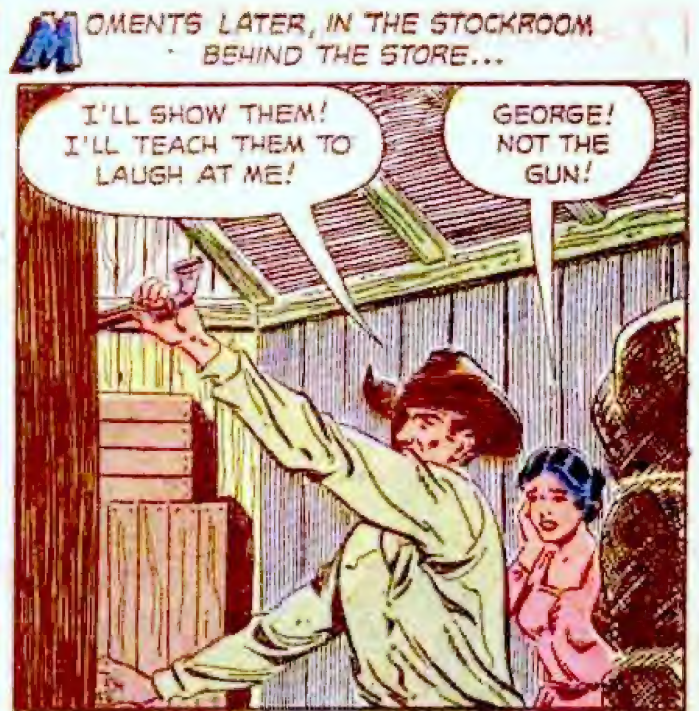
RIGHT! AND
YOU'VE GOT THE COLLAR
BUTTON TO PROVE IT.
NOW TELL US WHAT
HAROLD SAID, AND WHAT
FALLON SAID, AND HOW
CLOSE YOU WERE WHEN
IT HAPPENED!



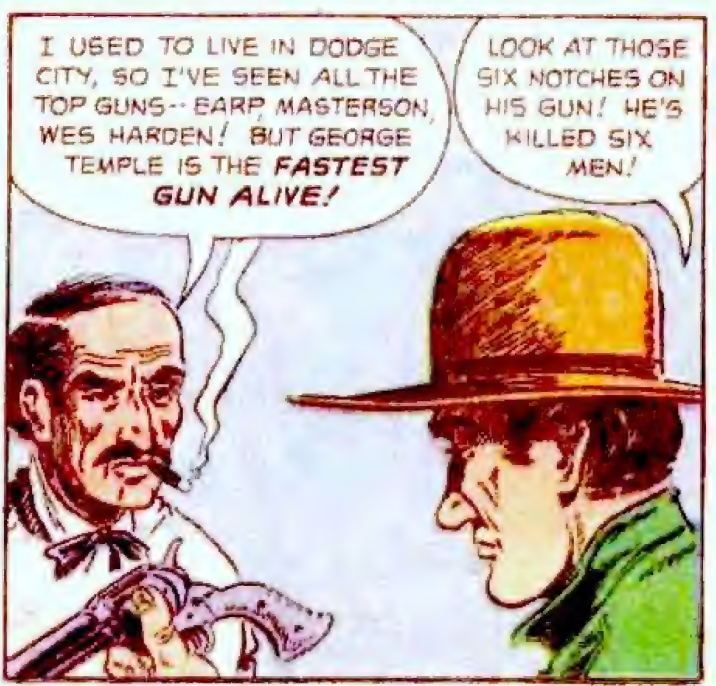
GEORGE,
WHAT'S GOT INTO
YOU TODAY?

SOME PEOPLE JUST
DON'T LIKE GUN TALK,
LOU. RECKON IT
SCARES THEM!

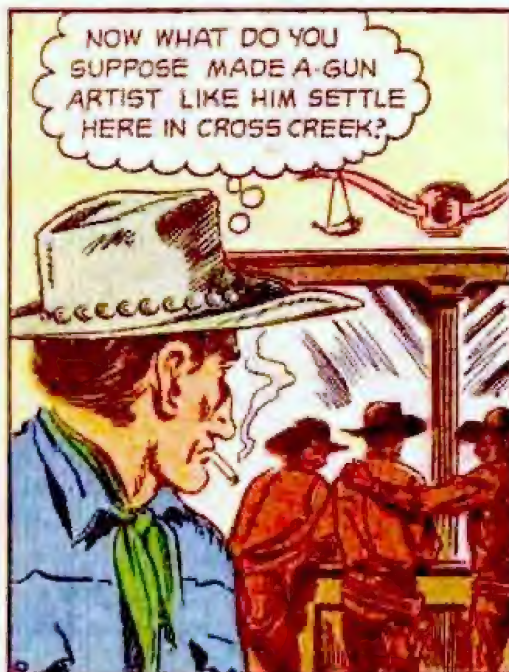




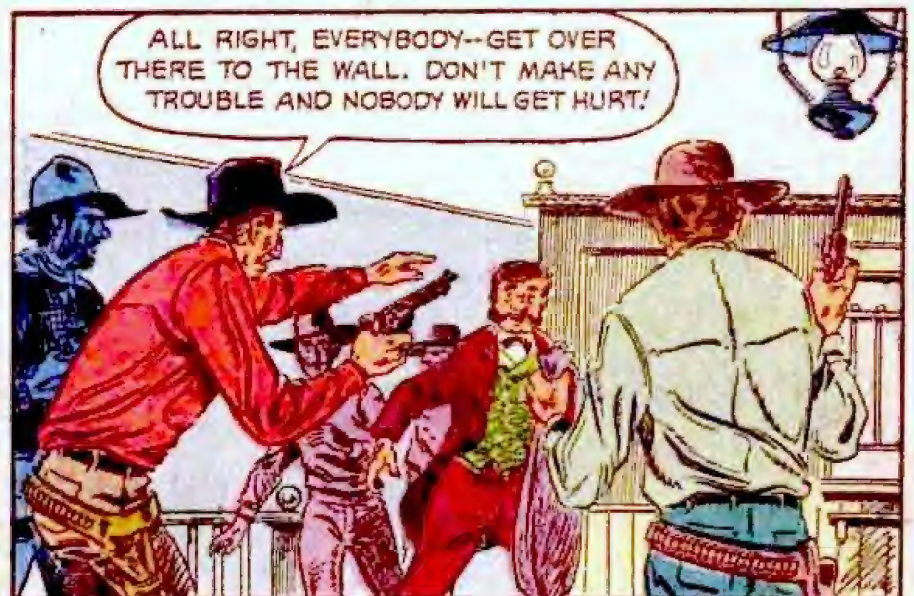




AT THAT MOMENT, DORA ENTERS THE CAFÉ...

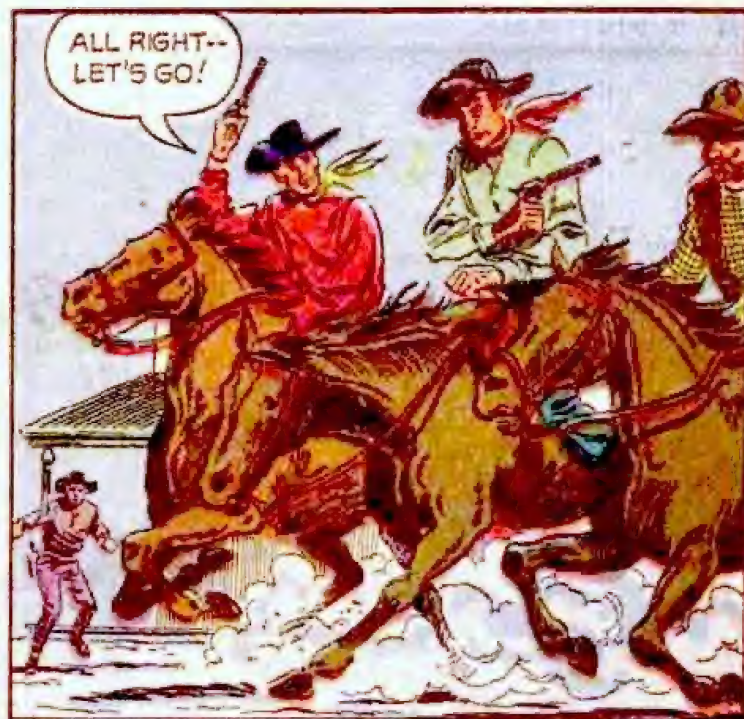


AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN THE DISTANT TOWN OF YELLOW FORK, ANOTHER FAST GUN LEAPS FROM ITS HOLSTER...



BUT AS THE BANDITS PREPARE TO LEAVE...





BUT IN GEORGE TEMPLE'S HOME...





EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, THE CHURCH BELL SUMMONS CROSS CREEK TO PRAYER...

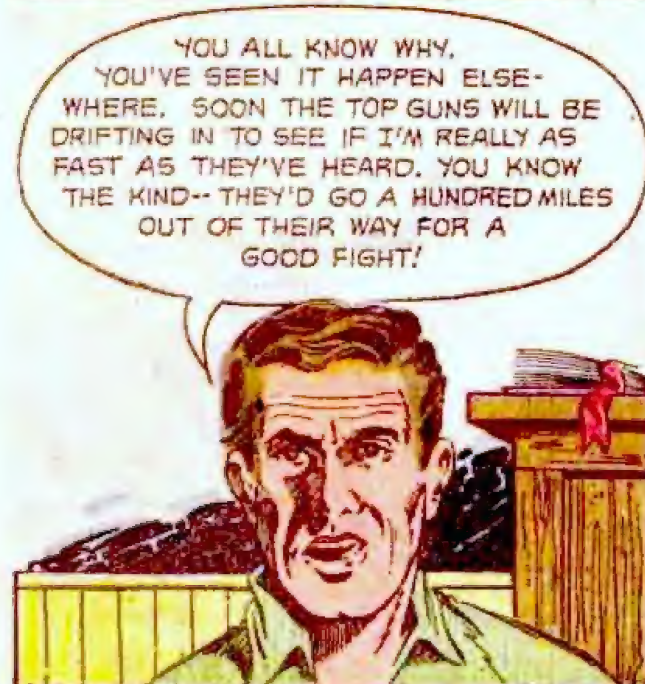


BUT ON THAT MORNING, GEORGE TEMPLE HAS NO THOUGHT FOR PRAYER...





BUT SHORT MOMENTS LATER, AS THE CONGREGATION BOWS IN PRAYER...





"... I LIVED IN A KANSAS TOWN. ONE NIGHT, A NEIGHBOR OF MINE QUARRELED WITH A STRANGER AND ACCIDENTALLY SHOT HIM. LATER THEY FOUND THE STRANGER WAS COE MANSFIELD, THE FASTEST GUN AROUND..."

"WITHIN A WEEK, KILLERS STARTED DRIFTING IN TO SEE THE MAN WHO WAS FASTER THAN MANSFIELD. MY NEIGHBOR HID OUT, BUT THE GUNSLICKS KEPT COMING. THEY SHOT UP THE TOWN. IN THE END, WE HAD TO ASK OUR NEIGHBOR TO LEAVE..."





WAIT! SUPPOSE NOBODY OUTSIDE OF THIS TOWN EVER HEARD OF WHAT GEORGE DID? SUPPOSE NO ONE EVER MENTIONED IT AGAIN--NOT EVEN TO EACH OTHER?

THE REVEREND'S RIGHT. WE'RE ALL HERE TOGETHER. WE COULD ALL GIVE OUR SOLEMN PROMISE HERE IN CHURCH!



BUT SUPPOSE SOMEBODY TALKS-- BY ACCIDENT?

WHO'S GOING TO HAVE THE ACCIDENT? YOU, HARVEY?



NO, IT WON'T BE ME. YOU CAN BET ON THAT. I GIVE MY SACRED OATH THAT NO WORD OF WHAT TOOK PLACE YESTERDAY WILL EVER PASS MY LIPS.

I THINK WE ALL OUGHT TO SWEAR TO IT, ONE BY ONE-- EVERYBODY, INCLUDING THE KIDS WHO ARE OLD ENOUGH TO UNDERSTAND.



AND AS THE CONGREGATION TAKES THE OATH...

WELL, WE CAN STAY, GEORGE, BUT YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD THEM EVERYTHING.

DON'T WORRY. I TOLD THEM EVERYTHING THAT WAS NECESSARY.



MEANWHILE, THREE GRIM RIDERS SPUR ALONG THE MAIN STREET...

LOOKS LIKE EVERYONE'S IN CHURCH.

WE'LL TIE UP AT THE CAFE.



BUT AT THE CAFE...

IT'S OKAY, VINNIE. NOBODY HERE BUT A KID.

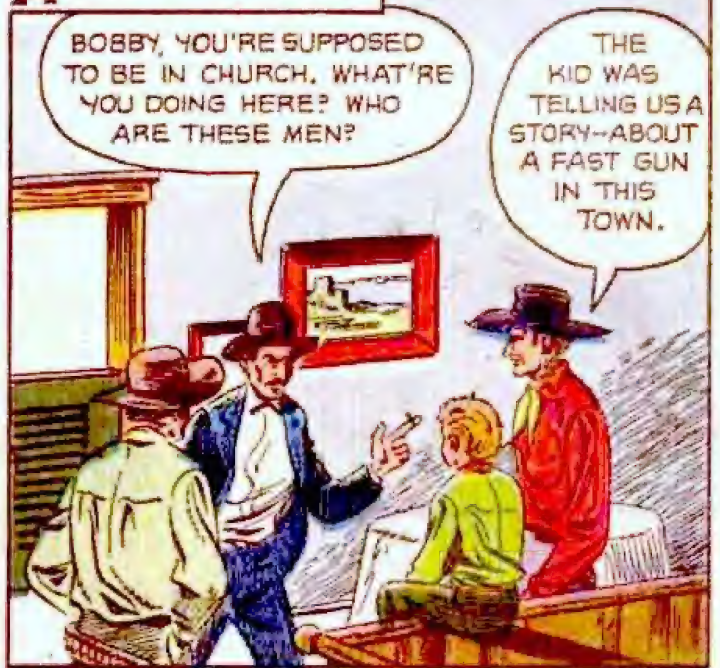
GOOD. DINK, YOU GO BACK TO THE STABLE WE PASSED AND GET SOME FRESH HORSES. THAT POSSE'S ONLY TWO HOURS BEHIND US!



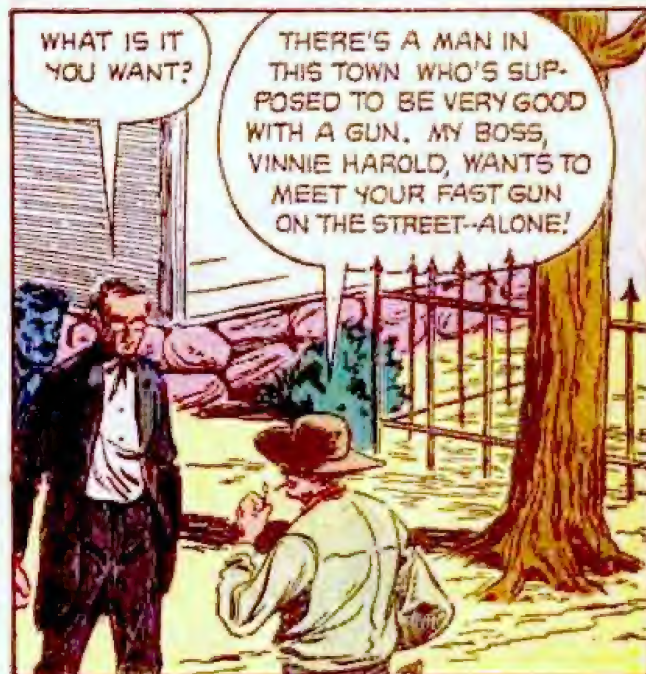
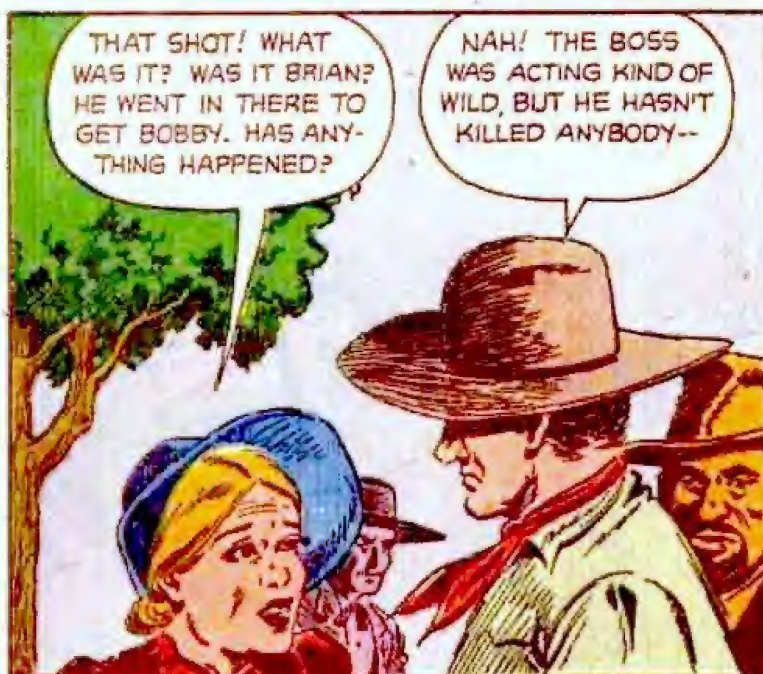
Q UICKLY, THEY COAX THE STORY FROM THE FRIGHTENED BOY. THEN...



AT THAT MOMENT...



AS THE SHOT RESOUNDS THROUGH THE TOWN...

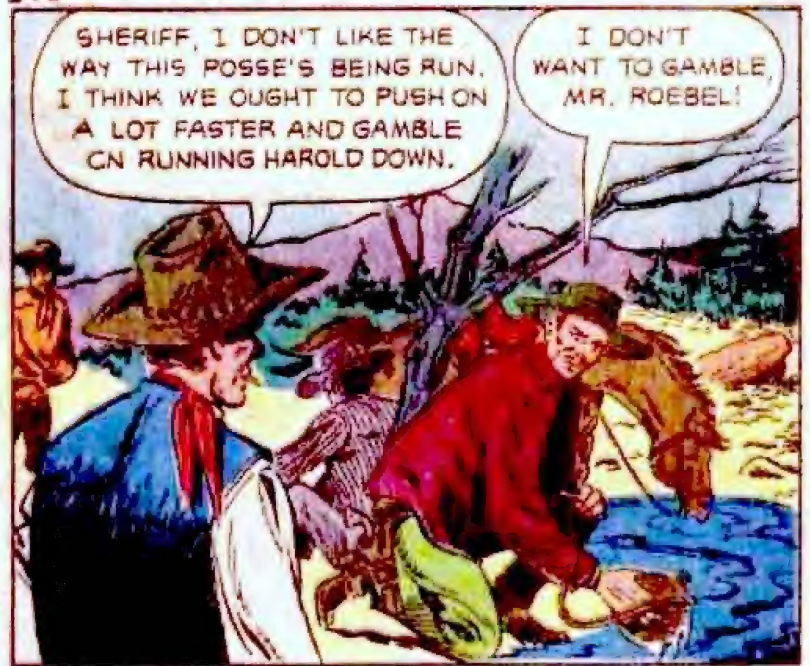


MEANWHILE, SOME MILES FROM TOWN, OUT IN THE HILLS...

I SPOKE TO THEM!
YOU'RE THE ONE THEY
WANT, GEORGE TEMPLE!
NOT MY BRIAN!

SHERIFF, I DON'T LIKE THE
WAY THIS POSSE'S BEING RUN.
I THINK WE OUGHT TO PUSH ON
A LOT FASTER AND GAMBLE
CN RUNNING HAROLD DOWN.

I DON'T
WANT TO GAMBLE,
MR. ROEBEL!

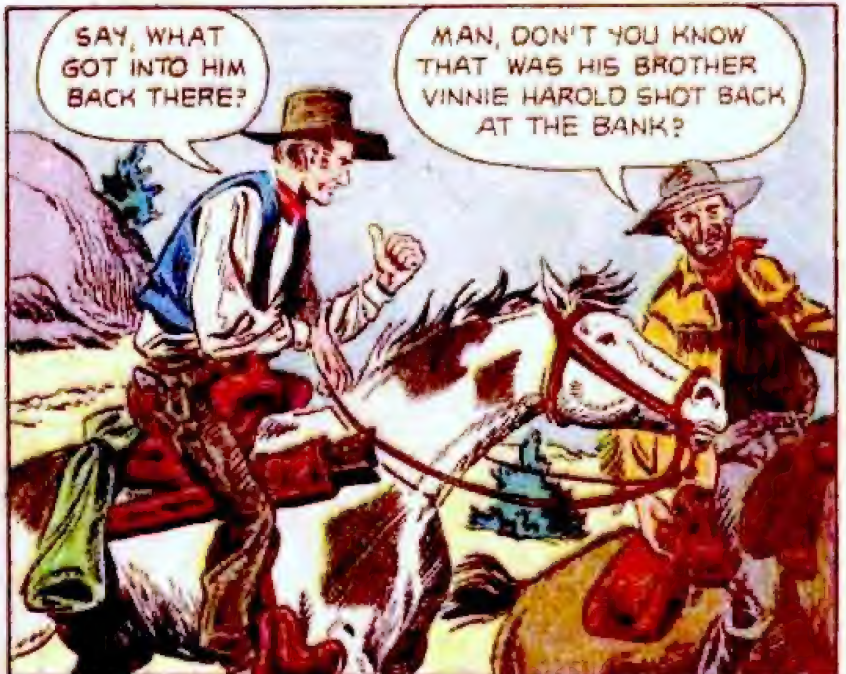


I JUST WANT TO **GET**
THEM. TODAY, TOMORROW,
NEXT WEEK -- IT DOESN'T
MATTER, AS LONG AS I GET
THEM. AND I'LL GET
THEM, UNDERSTAND?

YE-YEAH!
SU-SURE!

SAY, WHAT
GOT INTO HIM
BACK THERE?

MAN, DON'T YOU KNOW
THAT WAS HIS BROTHER
VINNIE HAROLD SHOT BACK
AT THE BANK?



MEANWHILE, AT THE CROSS CREEK CHURCH...

YOU'VE GOT YOUR
GUN, GEORGE. YOU
COULD TAKE HIM.
FAST AS YOU ARE,
YOU'D BEAT HIM,
SURE.

I SAID I'D NEVER
WEAR A GUN AGAIN
AND I MEANT IT. RE-
MEMBER, I WAS READY
TO LEAVE AND YOU
ALL STOPPED ME.

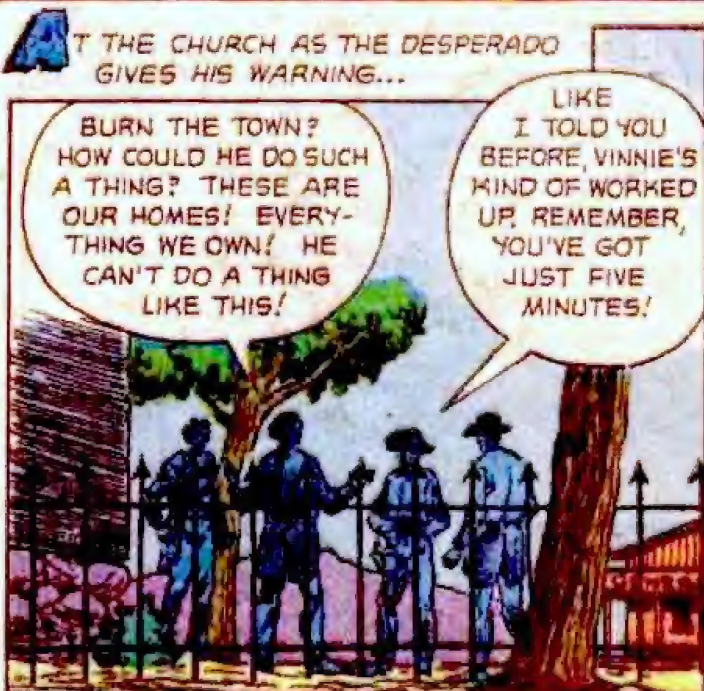


HEY, EVERYBODY--ONE
OF THOSE MEN IS COMING
FROM THE STABLE WITH
FRESH HORSES!

THAT MEANS
THEY'RE ON THE
RUN AND THEY CAN'T
STAY HERE LONG. ALL
WE HAVE TO DO IS
OUTWAIT THEM.



SOON AFTERWARD, AT THE CAFÉ...





THEY'RE
POURING
KEROSENE
ON OUR
STORE.

IF THEY
BURN MY
PLACE, I LOSE
EVERYTHING I
OWN, EVERY-
THING!



YOU'VE DONE
THIS TO US, GEORGE
TEMPLE! YOU!

THAT'S RIGHT!
HE'S THE ONE WHO
GOT US INTO THIS.
I SAY, HE SHOULD
GO OUT THERE!



WE'VE ONLY GOT A
COUPLE OF MINUTES LEFT.
THEY'RE BOUND TO FIND OUT
WHO HE IS. THEY'LL BURN
THE TOWN TO DO IT. I
SAY, LET'S **PUT** HIM OUT!

GEORGE,
I WOULDN'T
LIFT A FINGER
TO FORCE YOU,
BUT I'M ASKING
YOU FOR ALL
OF US!



YOU'RE HOLDING THE LIFE
OF THIS TOWN IN YOUR HANDS.
A GUN GOT US INTO THIS MESS
AND A GUN IS THE ONLY THING
THAT'LL GET US OUT. THIS
ISN'T THE TIME FOR IDEALS.

IT'S NOT
A QUESTION
OF IDEALS...



...NO--IT'S
NOT A QUESTION OF
IDEALS. THE TRUTH
IS--**HE'S AFRAID!**

YES, I'M AFRAID...
AFRAID TO GO OUT AND
DIE! IS THERE ANY
MAN HERE WHO'S NOT
AFRAID OF DYING?



AFRAID? WHEN YOU'RE
THAT FAST? WHAT ABOUT
THE NOTCHES ON YOUR GUN--
THE SIX MEN YOU KILLED?

NO. I
NEVER DID.
NEVER.



WAIT. I THINK I CAN EXPLAIN. DID YOU EVER HEAR OF SELBY SKINNER?

WHO HASN'T? HE WAS THE SHERIFF WHO CLEANED UP ABILENE.

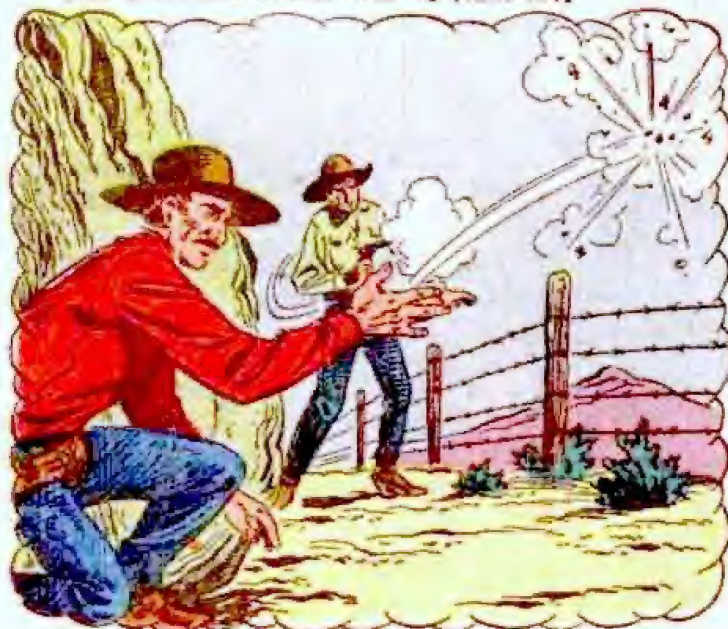


THAT GUN AND THE NOTCHES ON IT, BELONGED TO HIM. HE WAS GEORGE'S FATHER.

YES, I'M SELBY SKINNER, JUNIOR. MY FATHER TAUGHT ME ALL ABOUT GUNS-- TAUGHT ME UNTIL I WAS FASTER THAN HE WAS. BUT THERE WAS ONE THING HE COULDN'T TEACH ME. I NEVER COULD DRAW AGAINST A MAN.

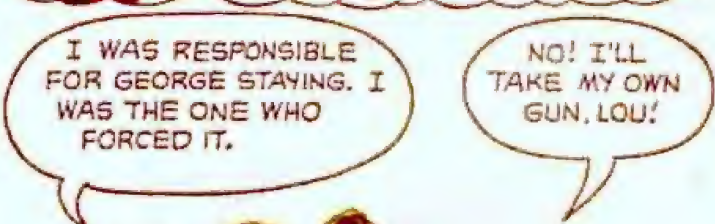
"... I HATE GUNS. I ALWAYS HATED THEM, EVEN WHEN HE WAS TEACHING ME, BECAUSE I WAS AFRAID. MY FATHER SAID I COULD RUN, BUT THE SKINNER NAME HAD TO REMAIN.

"AND SO ONE DAY HE FOUGHT AND WAS KILLED. AND I RAN AWAY! I COULDN'T FIGHT MY OWN FATHER'S KILLER. I'VE BEEN RUNNING EVER SINCE. **I JUST CAN'T FIGHT!**"



LOU! ONE OF THEM'S LIGHTING A TORCH! ISN'T THERE SOMETHING WE CAN DO?

THERE IS. I'M GOING TO PUT ON GEORGE'S GUN AND GO OUT THERE!



I WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR GEORGE STAYING. I WAS THE ONE WHO FORCED IT.

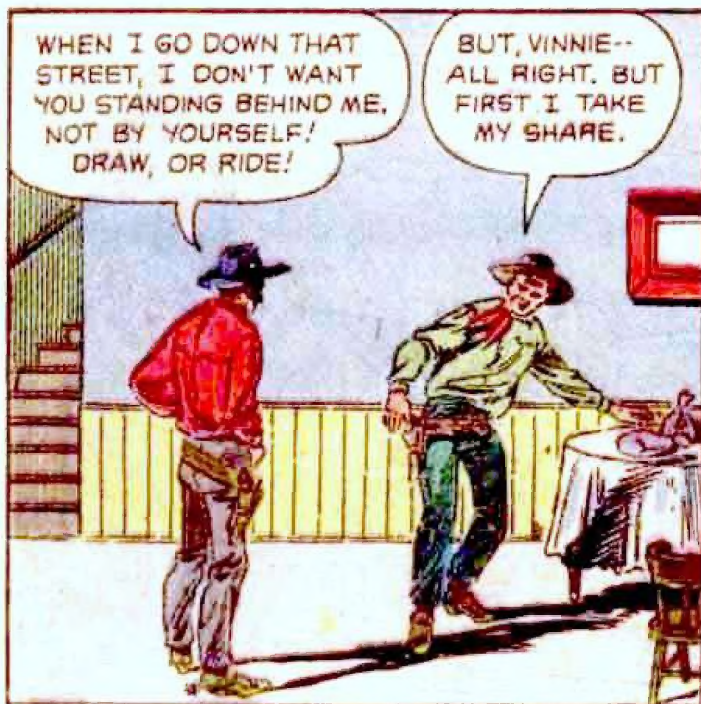
NO! I'LL TAKE MY OWN GUN, LOU!



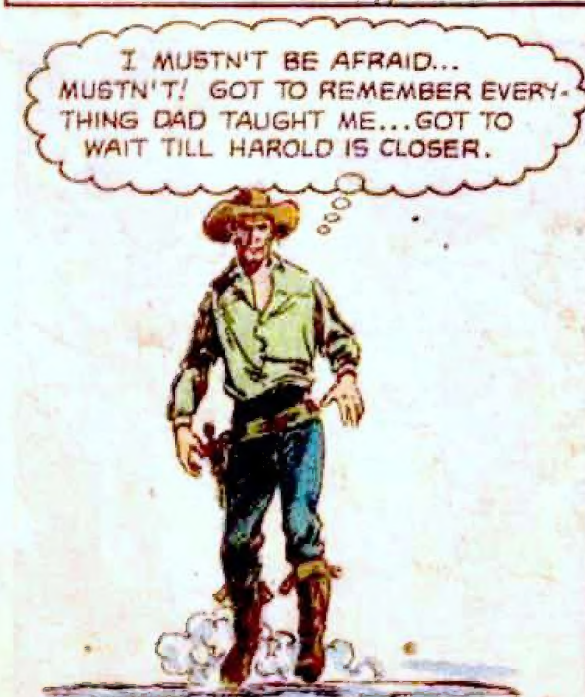
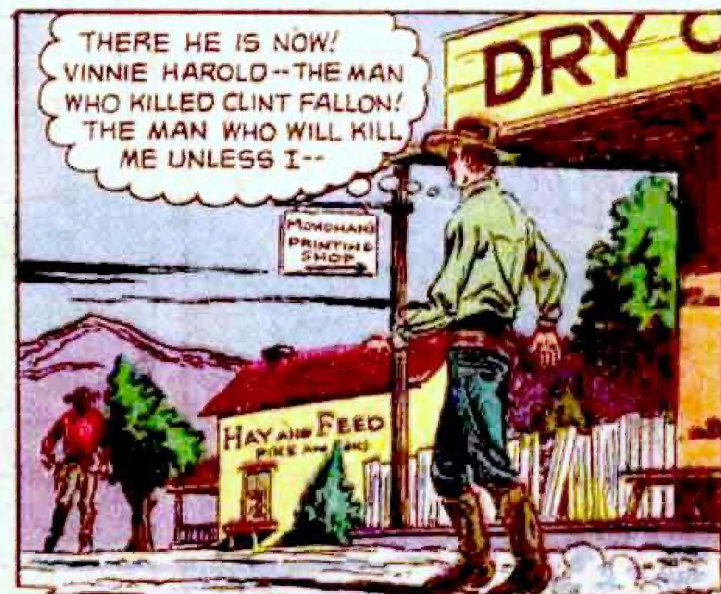


AT THAT MOMENT, THE THUNDER OF HOOPS
ECHOES THROUGH THE TOWN...

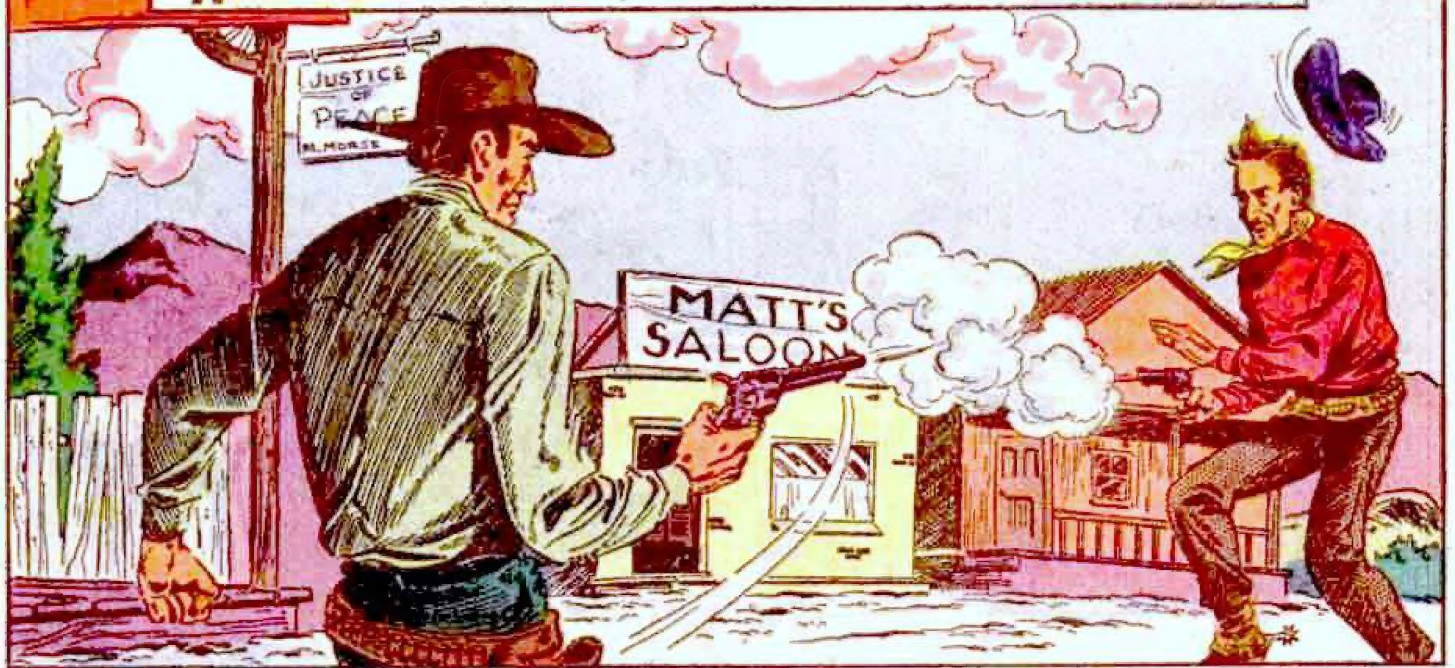




MOMENTS LATER, OUT IN THE STREET, GEORGE TEMPLE FACES THE SHOWDOWN...

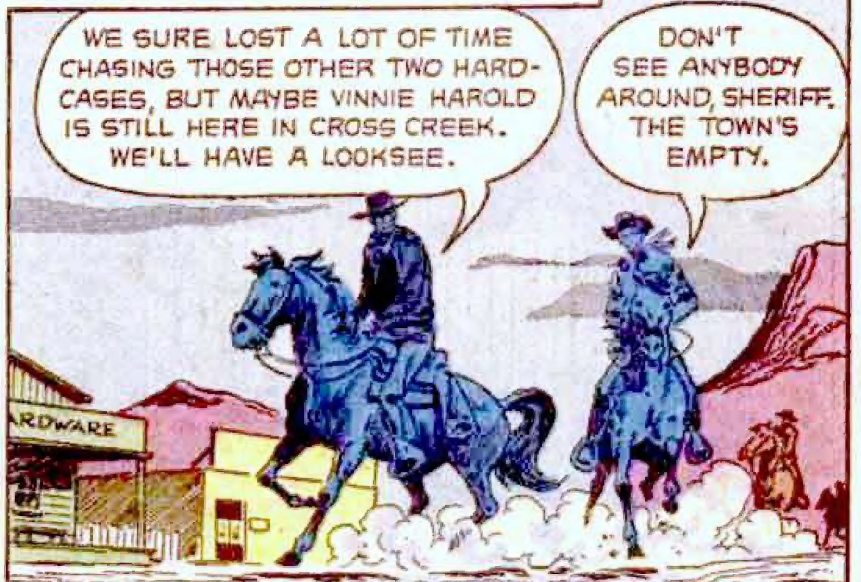


WITH THE SPEED OF PRAIRIE LIGHTNING, GEORGE TEMPLE MAKES HIS PLAY...



AND AS THE TOWN ROCKS TO THE ROAR OF GUNFIRE, DORA TEMPLE TREMBLES IN FEAR...

HOURS LATER, A TIRED POSSE RIDES INTO CROSS CREEK...





A PLEDGE



TO PARENTS

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"Play it smart — **PLAY SAFE** when you go swimming"

by Bill Wisdom



Cramps are
nothing to fool
with, so . . .

"DON'T SWIM AFTER
EATING A BIG MEAL.
WHEN THE
WATER IS
COLD, BE
SURE TO
'EASE' IN."



Herman the Hermit
better play on
dry land!

"USE THE 'BUDDY' SYSTEM.
HE WATCHES OUT FOR YOU,
YOU FOR HIM. BE SURE A
ROPE, BOAT, LIFE PRESERVER,
OR LIFEGUARD IS HANDY."



Some water is for
the 'fishes' only!
(Don't be one)

"HERE'S A FINE, SAFE
PLACE TO SWIM, FELLAS.
IT'S SMART TO KEEP OUT OF
FAST CURRENTS, STAGNANT
WATER AND UNDERTOW."



Only a
Klunk-head
would do this!

"ALWAYS CHECK WATER WITH
A LONG POLE BEFORE DIVING,
TO KNOW THE DEPTH, AND
FIND ANY HIDDEN ROCKS
OR LOGS."



If you want to be
a dummy, go on TV,
not in the water!

"IT'S NOT FUNNY TO DUCK OR
ROUGH-HOUSE ANYONE IN THE
WATER. AN UNEXPECTED
SWALLOW OF WATER
CAN CHOKE A
PERSON AND MAKE
HIM HELPLESS."



Anyone's 'all wet'
who doesn't get
dry fast!

"GETTING SICK IS NO FUN!
USE A TOWEL BEFORE LYING
IN THE SUN, AND CHANGE TO
WARM, DRY CLOTHES WHEN
YOU'RE COLD OR TIRED. THAT'S
THE WAY TO STAY WELL AND
GET IN ON ALL THE FUN!"



PLAY THIS SMART, TOO! Remind your Mom that
JUICY FRUIT GUM is a healthful treat
that won't spoil your appetite. Tell her to
get some and keep plenty on hand.

